



Hawaii—As Others Know It.

It is wonderful how Hawaii has slipped back since Kuhio has decided that it is better to be a big toad in the middle of Cuba's Alley than a pollywog in the palatial resorts of Washington and has privately resolved to let congress go its own gait, unguided by his counsel and unhelped by the light of his visage. First, Private Secretary Tumulty acknowledges a cablegram from the Honolulu merchants' association and addresses his letter to "Honolulu, Philippine Islands." Then the President addresses congress and says: "Of course, Hawaii is a possession, but not a possession to exploit," and stumbles over his terra incognita by reminding the congressmen that they must be like "Great White Fathers" to us. Next congress carefully leaves Hawaii out of its calculations in what it proceeds to do in the way of national legislation and the national committee of the G. O. P. enunciates what it leaves of the Hawaiian delegation to the national convention.

All of which is probably due to the fact that Kuhio prefers his with coconut milk.

But one would naturally expect a member of the particular committee of congress which has to deal with the Territories of Hawaii and Alaska, the only two Territories left in the Union, to have some inkling of the political status and geographical situation of these Islands. However, even in this there is room for disappointment. I have just received from Washington the official report of the hearing of the committee on Territories of the Honolulu Rapid Transit Franchise Bill, and in the midst of what L. Tenney Peck said I find the following:

Mr. Brumbaugh—I am not very well up on Hawaiian history or information at the present time, and I should like to ask you a few questions. What is the population of Hawaii, did you say?

Mr. Peck—This is just of the city that I gave, upward of 60,000. The population of the Territory of Hawaii is approximately 200,000—or about 220,000 at the present time. A year ago I think it was 198,000.

Mr. Brumbaugh—What part of it is native? The greater part, of course, is it not?

Mr. Peck—The greater part of the population is Japanese.

Mr. Brumbaugh—Is that so?

Mr. Peck—Oh, yes, indeed. I think the Japanese population is between 80,000 and 90,000 souls.

Mr. Brumbaugh—How many Americans?

Mr. Peck—I should judge that, excluding the military forces, of those who have been born on American mainland soil, or those descended from mainlanders, there would be, perhaps, in the islands—would you say 8000, Governor Peck?

Governor Peck—Counting those from the mainland and those born there, about 15,000 or 16,000, not including the military forces.

Mr. Peck—I was limiting my answer not to Germans and Englishmen and Scotchmen, but to northerners and southerners and easterners and westerners from the United States.

Mr. Brumbaugh—At the top of page 3 of the bill you speak of a board. How do you elect the mayor of Honolulu?

Mr. Peck—The mayor is elected just as on the mainland.

Mr. Brumbaugh—Is suffrage universal?

Mr. Peck—The natives enjoy the suffrage, but the Asiatics do not. They are aliens.

Mr. Brumbaugh—They do not vote?

Mr. Peck—The Japanese and the Chinese do not vote unless they have been born on the island.

The Chairman—You had better state right there how many Chinese there are.

Mr. Peck—It seems to me that the Chinese on the Islands are about 15,000 or 16,000. The Governor has all of these matters in his annual report, and I think he has just filed it. The Governor corrects me that it is about 20,000.

Mr. Brumbaugh—I should like to ask you this: You say they vote for the mayor, hold an election and elect a mayor, and the native people can vote at that election. They do vote at that election?

Mr. Peck—They do; they control it.

Mr. Brumbaugh—Whom do they elect as mayor, a native?

Mr. Peck—Always; at least they have thus far.

Mr. Brumbaugh—You speak of the legislature. Of whom is that composed?

Mr. Peck—That is preponderantly native.

Mr. Brumbaugh—And, of course, people like yourself join in that election? All Americans join in the election with the natives?

Mr. Peck—All Americans join; yes.

Mr. Brumbaugh—You speak here of a chief justice. Who is the chief justice of Hawaii?

Mr. Peck—Judge Robertson is.

Mr. Brumbaugh—A native?

Mr. Peck—No, sir; I think his father was either a Scotchman or an Englishman.

Mr. Brumbaugh—Is he elected by the people or is he appointed?

Mr. Peck—He is appointed by the President of the United States.

Mr. Brumbaugh—How about the secretary?

Mr. Peck—The secretary is appointed by the President of the United States.

There is a whole lot more of the same thing, by Mr. Brumbaugh and by other members of the committee, which shows just what the house committee on Territories knows of the most important place it has to legislate and recommend for.

Let it be not supposed, though, that all the ignorance concerning Hawaii is Democratic. Treasurer Conkling tells a story that disabuses one's mind of any such thing, and he credits the former Republican chief head of an important bureau with being the hero of his tale.

"I was calling on him in connection with the last flatation of Hawaiian bonds," says Mr. Conkling, "and our talk was on Hawaii and its future. Suddenly he interrupted my flow of eloquence by inquiring: 'Just how far is Hawaii from the city, anyhow?'"

"What city?" I asked, considerably nonplussed.

"Why, Manila," he said.

"I thought I would break it to him gently," says the Treasurer, in telling his story, and so I said: "Oh, about five thousand miles."

"Five thousand miles," he answered. "By George, isn't the Philippines a big place?"

A Turkey Appstite for Corned Beef.

It is a curious circumstance that with sugar selling at little more than three cents there should be no enormous increase in demand. According to the standard theories of democracy low prices always tend to foster consumption. Sugar is a better food than rice or meat, that is, there is less waste and greater assimilation when it is eaten. The man who eats sugar gets thirty per cent of the value of the food in increased energy, and the transformation of sugar into energy is almost as immediate as when the cook poaches heron on wet shavings to start the fire for breakfast.

There must be something wrong with the theories promulgated by the minority of the American people now trying to make over the whole trend of national development to fit the aforementioned theories. If the democrats are right about it, if low prices for the necessities of life make for prosperity, why all this slowing down in all industrial and commercial lines? Sugar is a food that most men must have. Whole rows of men live without meat as a part of their daily diet. But those who must live without sugar are either the

bodily sick, or isolated barbarian tribes in Central Africa, within the Arctic circle, or in the desolate mountain highlands of the unexplored continents.

The American people know that under Republican rule there has always been the highest possible degree of prosperity. High prices make for prosperity. There is never a man in all the world but would rather spend two dollars a day to live than only one. When the two-dollar standard rules it is easier to get the two dollars than it is to get the one in the one-dollar times. This may not be in accordance with the logic of the case, but it is what invariably happens.

Under the cold logic of the Wilsonian doctrine the man who bankers after fifty-cent turkey for his new year's dinner ought to consult the documents that Doctor Houston's department issues, choose a chunk of the salt brisket of a seven-year-old steer for the protein or muscle-forming part of his holiday banquet, and filling the aching void with cold mashed potatoes and raw sugar, begin the glad-some New Year, shouting paeans of praise for the Princetonian Philosopher who by the logic of his "New Freedom" has made it impossible for him to waste his fortune on the national bird.

This reduction in the cost of living looks all right on paper but when we try it on it doesn't fit just right.

An Addition to Hilo.

For a long time past it has been the habit of Building Inspector Vannatta of Hilo to make out the applications for building permits made by Japanese of the Crescent City. It has been considerable of a nuisance, and last week he decided to let the Japanese make out their own applications. He tried the scheme but once, and the result was so discouraging that it is likely that Van will hereafter continue to assist.

The applicant in question did his best, but most of the numerous

sand-sherry roots to cook the beans and bacon with.

If I were younger I would join the guard and do it all over again, not for the sake of the social advantages and the "fun," but for the sake of "Old Glory" and all that the flag should mean to every true American.

High Private Jones Gets Wise.

"Learn something new every day," said High Private Jones as he sauntered into his tent and sat down on the edge of the Sergeant's bunk, thus violating an unwritten rule of the service.

"What's up now, Janesie?" asked his tent mate, the former Sergeant of Horse.

"Well, this isn't for publication," said Jones, "because I'm no gun show member of the Funnal gang, but listen. I just breezed into the barber shop a while ago. There was some guy coming out with a big bulge under his coat, but I didn't pay no attention to him. When I went in, Scissors was just closing up his capboard, and I ask him, 'how's business?' I guess he must have misunderstood me. 'Rotten,' he says. 'Used to get rid of a case a week, but now I'm afraid to peddle a quart to anybody unless he's a guy I know.'"

"Now, this was news to me, but I never let on to him. 'Why so careful now?' I ask him. Say, you should have heard him tell it. Honest it was funny. He says: 'It's like this. It's all on account of having him agents. That time I was away for a week I sent out a couple of cases of red-eye and arranged with O'Rourke to peddle it. Say, that Irishman is crazy for fair. Know what he did? Got to sampling the stock, and when he got far enough along he decided business was a little slow. The second case had one of those raffle things in it. You know the system? Eighteen tickets sell for a dime each and the winner has to pungle up two bits to get the bottle.'"

"He raffles four quarts in a hurry and then the speculators kind of thinned out. So he samples up again and went out to drum up trade. He goes through the outfits for a half mile in each direction, and even pulls drivers off wagons to take a chance. When I gets back, he had worked clear down to the railway without being captured. He was trying to get the Chink at the laundry to buy half a dozen tickets at once. Say, I was scared so bad I could see myself wearing stripes that went round and round."

"What do you think of that, old top?" asked Jones at the conclusion.

"H-m-m-m," said the Sergeant. "Nearly as bad as oldman Blitz when the Ninth Cavalry was here. Old Blitz was generally in the guard house, and when anybody wanted a drink very bad he had to go up to the mill and give three raps and a scratch at the back window when Number One was around in front, and the old man would pass out a quart."

The Sergeant glanced slyly at Jones but that worthy was unaf-

THE NEXT MALIHINI TREE?



Santa Claus MAY Open a New Year's Sack.

questions contained in the application blank, he left unanswered. The parts which had been filled out read as follows:

Location: Front street.

Building to be used for: Ice cream.

Dimensions of building: One patetion half open.

Number of rooms on first floor: Two rooms.

Size and number of windows: 5 feet by 6 feet of front window will be taken out in day time and 3 feet by 4 feet of side window wish to open.

Cost: \$5.

Fees: \$15.

Joining the National Guard.

In many of the advertisements that have appeared in the last few weeks exhorting citizens to become members of the National Guard organization, particular stress has been placed on the advantage that accrues to the drygoods clerk, the sugar magnate and the common reporter of being able to wear a uniform. The social advantages have been emphasized. So also the advantages of the physical exercise and the methodical training. I would not gainsay that all these are strong inducements. It does seem, however, that some stress should be placed on enlistment for patriotic motives. Some years ago I was engaged for several hours every day in acquiring a knowledge of the alphabet by means of doggerel poetry that fortunately has mostly now escaped my memory. The sugar-coating to the alphabet consisted of rhymes about the United States Army and all that pertained thereto, beginning:

"A represents the Army great
The safe-guard of our nation.
When 'ere our country goes to war
It fights with desperation.
But when we do not care to fight
It forces arbitration."

B was for bayonet; C for "tin canteen, that water bottle quaint"; D for the drummer-boys who had their hides properly tanned by the drum-major when the occasion demanded; and so on down the joyous list. Finally, if the "sard man" had not intervened, I got to "E" a letter that was beautifully illustrated:

"U represents the uniform
So handsome and so gay
That every dashing soldier wears
In his own jaunty way."

The rest of the lines have fortunately passed into oblivion but the memory of the picture remains—a service blouse two sizes too large, trousers of the "Reynold" type, shoes that might have been handed down from the days of the Second Dragons, and a tout ensemble that was a general mist or, to be exact, a private one.

The Army does these things better now. The quarter-master actually deals out clothing that fits!

It is a fine thing that one should join the Guard to wear the pretty clothes, but it is finer that one should give time and service in order that in emergency the idea of country shall stand first and foremost. I carried a Springfield "45" and toyed with a 3-inch machine-loader field piece under the tutelage of an exceedingly efficient Second Artillery junior lieutenant thirty years ago. The fancy uniforms and social advantages never appealed to me. There were drills, gobs, prize shoots and anatomical studies of the details of accoutrement with brass-polish accompaniment, just as there probably are today, drags comrades in snow storms, steel and rain, and enough genuine "roughing it" with alkali water to drink, and influenza chips and

ening his collar to get air. "You win old top," he said, "but I think business has taken a slump lately."

Huerta suggests that a new Triple Alliance—England, Japan and Mexico—would prove invincible. The Bystander has invented a brand new perpetual motion machine, something that the mechanical world has stayed awake nights for, revolutionary, wonderful, epoch-making. Now, if only John D. Rockefeller, Edison and us can get together we can make a pretty good thing of it!

Where They Stand

Attorney General W. W. Thayer.—If Governor Pinkham asks me to continue in charge of the attorney general's office I will do so; otherwise he will not find me in his way, as I believe in matters of this kind the Chief Executive should be given a free rein.

Treasurer D. L. Conkling.—I think it is somewhat up to Governor Pinkham if I am to remain in office or not. I will not commit myself one way or another until I have a talk with the Governor. If I am wanted I will stay; if not I guess it will be the other thing.

Superintendent Caldwell.—This is really a question for Governor Pinkham to decide and I will be able to tell better what will be done after I meet the Governor.

Auditor J. Harry Fisher.—Well, I rather think this is a matter to be decided between Governor Pinkham and myself. I have nothing to say for publication in regard to my position. There is plenty time to talk about it after the Governor gets here and has a chance to look about.

Commissioner J. D. Tucker.—Say, this is a little matter I guess will be left between Governor Pinkham and myself to decide after he gets here and we have had a chance to talk it over.

President J. S. B. Pratt.—I prefer not to be quoted in the matter at this time. Whether I continue at the head of the territorial board of health or not is a question which will be best answered after Governor Pinkham and myself have had a chance to confer on the subject.

On the Making of Histories

There is much sound sense in Secretary of War Garrison's protest against the mis-teaching of history in the military academies of this country, thinks the New York Herald. But does not the fault lie primarily with the makers of our histories?

Surely the United States as a nation is big enough and strong enough to be told of its shortcomings as well as its virtues and of the virtues as well as the shortcomings of other nations. Most of our school histories fall far short of this ideal.

To quote Secretary Garrison's own illustration, what good can possibly come from recounting in the minds of our youth the idea that "one American can lick two" of the foe's fellows? Such patriotism is foolishly applied in circumstances calling for military activity it would be dangerous.

Small Talks

J. CARLOS.—Ish la bibble.

OFFICER CARTER.—Watch me junket. This reminds me that I am the man who put the junk in junket.

CITY ENGINEER WHITEHOUSE.—I wish the promotion committee would devise some means of building roads without money.

MAYOR JOE FERN.—Well, when Pinkham comes do we ask him to join the party and be a real Democrat, or do we let him stay just whatever he is?

"CUPID" THOMAS TREADWAY.—If District Attorney McCann does his duty well in this community it may be that my marriage license business will flourish for some time to come.

GEORGE G. GUILD.—Mauna Valley is indeed a beautiful country and I don't blame the Kaimukis for being envious of us who are blessed with homes in the Valley of Sunshine.

"CAPTAIN" KOLB, N.G.H.—In two weeks the second recruit company, No. 6, H., jumped from thirty-five to seventy members and we have a dozen applications for enlistment beside.

BARNEY JOY.—I see they are coming back at me with that old duck story invented by Bill Raposo, but they are mighty mum about the way I played drakes with the Portuguese last Sunday.

ACTING-GOVERNOR MOTT-SMITH.—The worst thing about getting back to Honolulu is that I am still Acting Governor and I know Mr. W. F. Frear is chucking about it on the mainland.

EDITOR STEVENSON.—I took to American citizenship just like a duck takes to water. I really believe most Australians would make good American citizens. I wish there were a few more of us in Hawaii.

HEINE REYDENREICH.—The curious will see me today at the Kakako butts of the National Guard, blazing away at the targets for the glory of my country and Captain Kolb's company, in which I have the good fortune to have just enlisted.

CONTRACTOR JOHN LUCAS.—The Elks have nothing to worry about; the new army will be ready on New Year's eve and those of the public who attend will have danced on the finest floor in Honolulu. There is ample room for a thousand couples.

CHARLES BARRON.—I guess it's my time to crow now. Have you noticed Brother Pacheco's name in any of the committees named to receive and entertain Governor Pinkham? I don't think you have. I am charitable when I say that this makes me feel good, for even misery likes company.

GEORGE A. MARTIN.—I have never seen such an array of gorgeous costumes as those on exhibition at the Elks' headquarters. There are over one hundred on exhibition and there are hardly two alike. They will help to make a marvelous spectacle on New Year's eve.

"TOO BAD" KALAKIELA.—I feel mad like I do know what when I hear we good Democrats must go see Farrington about anything about Governor Pinkham. I no see what this mean. I think may be Farrington be good newspaper man, but what he know about Democrat, anyhow?

BISHOP LIBERT.—If His Holiness, the Pope, condemns the tango, that settles it. What he orders we obey. I have never seen the tango danced, but if it tends to the immoral then it should be forbidden. Innocent dances are not forbidden by the Church, but those that border on immorality are certainly tabooed.

JOHNNY MARTIN.—Wonders never cease in this world. My friend Paul Super was formerly opposed to the presence of women in the Y. M. C. A. Now he holds a regular ladies' night. Another thing which shows that Super is already a typical Honolulu is that he has joined the National Guard of Hawaii and holds the rank of captain.

ALBERT HOENER.—We have already eighty acres planted to pineapples at Kapa, Kapa, and the new time plantation is going on well. Next year we may double the planting acreage. Kapa is certainly well suited for this class of agriculture. It is giving a chance for some people to avoid the fatal mistake of putting all their eggs into one basket.

E. A. DOUTHITT.—All that the Elks will get out of the Charity Ball on New Year's eve will be a lot of hard work, but we are all glad to be in a position to contribute our mite to so good a cause. Every dollar that is taken in will be donated to some worthy charity. As we have received many donations in the shape of labor, material, advertising and supplies, our expenses will not be very heavy.

The Thrifty Sex

"Girls are more thrifty than boys." That is the edict gone forth from the officials of the American Society for Thrift. Whether or not they were biased by the fact that three times as many girls as boys entered their prize contests does not matter much. The conclusion is justified everywhere, says the Albany Journal.

Thrift among girls, that is to say, the cunning management of their affairs, is exemplified by their regard for the girl and boy seem to be equally impressed by the possession of a new outfit. But the girl alone continues the decorous deportment inspired by a desire to keep it tidy and in good shape.

Of course, there are exceptions. A boy occasionally arrives on the scene with a milk and rose complexion and a suit which is all but immaculate. His companions forthwith call him a prig. Sometimes a girl can be noticed whose disheveled appearance immediately calls forth the comment from her companions that she is a tomboy. But usually the rule holds good.

The American Society for Thrift has been organized with the praiseworthy aim of encouraging thrift among young Americans. Perhaps its money and time would be better expended on the propagation of a gospel in which was the text, "Boys will be boys and girls will be young ladies."

Cuba and the Sugar Tariff

In a recent issue of the New York Journal of Commerce the Cuban minister at Washington, Dr. Pablo Desveraine, is quoted as delivering an address before the Board of Trade in Havana recently in which he presented a cheerful view of the effect of the new United States tariff on the sugar industry of Cuba, which was, says the Louisiana Planter in comment, in striking contrast with some of the lugubrious predictions when action on it was pending. The doctor stated that he believed that when sugar goes on the free list in 1916 the Cuban manufacturers will have to improve their methods and reduce their costs, but he believes they will have an advantage over all other countries in the world insofar as sending sugar to the United States is concerned, and he believes that their sales to the United States will largely increase on account of the low cost of transportation compared with that from Java, Europe and South America.

He expresses his views also in regard to the American beet-sugar industry, and he believes that beet-sugars will hold their ground in the interior of the country and especially in the mountain states where the cost of railroad transportation from the seacoast will become a matter of moment. The doctor further notes the substantial advantage gained at once in discarding the Dutch standard of color, as it will admit sugars of high saccharine quality without having them come through the refiners' hands. He advocates organization among the Cuban producers in some manner that can be made to result in holding their product to meet the market requirements, so that the sugar will not have to be delivered in large quantities under low prices at the harvest season.

In this respect the doctor's views are in exact accord with those that we have expressed in this journal repeatedly. Another point that Doctor Desveraine refers to is also one which we have been earnest advocates and that is his urging the planters to develop some system of contracts for future delivery, with a view of maintaining the world's parity of values in the Cuban market. We think that this is a matter of supreme importance.

The sugar planters of Louisiana are suffering today from sales made within a few weeks at a price considerably below those now current and the prices now current being far below the parity of the world's prices, the existing duty considered. Dr. Desveraine expressed the belief that the advantages enjoyed by Cuba would enable it to meet the prices of competitors in the United States, and at the same time, to build up a trade with other countries. We have, for a long time, thought that Cuba would have been better off without its reciprocity treaty than with it. The American sugar refiners are the only ones who profited by that treaty, they getting all of the reciprocity concession and substantial benefit that ensues. If the sugars in Cuba were open to the buyers of all the world, then every English, French and German sugar refiner who wanted to import raw cane sugar would be on the alert and buy Cuban sugars should the market be forced sensibly below the world's parity of value.

Dr. Desveraine's ideas seem to have been well expressed and carry conviction with them.